



THE DEVIL IS A PART- TIMER! HIGH SCHOOL!

5

FINAL

BY
KURONE
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Original Story by
SATOSHI
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CHARACTER DESIGN
OTTE JONGKIL



The Devil Is a Part-Timer!
High School

ART: KURONE MISHIMA

ORIGINAL STORY: SATOSHI WAGANAWA

CHARACTER DESIGN: GIFF JONKOLA

THE DEVIL IS A PART- TIMER! HIGH SCHOOL



A
SPIN-OFF OF
THE DEVIL IS A
PART-TIMER!
FROM YEN
ON!!



The Devil is a Part-Timer! High School 5

CONTENTS

CHAPTER 1	THE BROKENHEARTED HERO GAINS A TRUSTED ALLY	5
CHAPTER 2	THE HEAD OF THE STUDENT COUNCIL LOOKS FOR NEW COMPANIONS	21
CHAPTER 3	THE STUBBORN HERO DIGS HER OWN GRAVE	33
CHAPTER 4	THE HERO'S PARENTS PAY A VISIT	47
CHAPTER 5	THE HERO AND THE DEVIL FACE OFF ANEW	63
CHAPTER 6	THE DEVIL AND THE HERO TAKE A NEW STEP FORWARD	77
CHAPTER 7	THE DEVIL ISH A KINDERGARTENER!	93
CHAPTER 8	AFTERWORD	101
THE PENDING	THE DEVIL IS A PART-TIMER! HIGH SCHOOL! SHORT STORY: THE DEVIL, THE HERO, AND THE HIGH SCHOOL GIRL DAYDREAM ABOUT THE FUTURE	114







生徒会長選挙



祝真奥貞夫

当選



UGHH

...







...ONLY
TO FIND
OUT,
THE DEVE-
KING...

...AND YOU
COMPETING IN
AN ELECTION.
WHAT A
SURPRISE-!



THIS
SCHOOL
NEVER
MAKES ANY
SENSE TO
ME...

I CAME TO
CHECK UP
ON YOU,
EMILIA...



YEAH, I
DOUBT ANYONE
COULD'VE
PREDICTED
THIS.

SPE-
CIALLY...



The
other
day...

...GIVEN
THE WAY
HE'S
ACTING.



I told him, "You know too little about the human race."

"That's why you need to work, turn your eyes toward the world around you, and study humans."

... I was talking with an old friend of mine...

...Koko Kanda fell out of society.



Some are good, some bad...

...and I never would have learned about them...

... To be honest, before I came to this school...

... I don't think I understood human beings.



As students, your duty is to learn, so I won't tell you to go find jobs now.

...If Kiseki-sensei hadn't convinced me...

...to help out at the school store.







EXACTLY
HOW HAS HE
BEEN KIND
TO YOU~?

WOULD YOU
MIND TELLING
YOUR SENSEI
ABOUT IT, IN
DEEETAIL
..?

EPEI
WAIT A
SEC,
EME...!

...MAY TAKE
YOUR PLACE
AND PLAY THE
DEVIL KING
MYSELF~!

DEPENDS
ON THE
STORY~, I,
EMERALD
STUNA~...

EME'S
JUST LOST
GAINS-GAIN
AND EPEI...

I DON'T
KNOW
WHAT
YOU'RE
SAYING,
BUT
YOU'RE
WRONG!
OH, THAT
ONE!

... THAT'S
WHY HE
WON THE
ELECTION

I'M JUST
SAYING, HE
HAS A LOT OF
PEOPLE ON HIS
SIDE IN THIS
WORLD





OH, I
DON'T
THINK
SO~.



NO
NORMAL
PERSON
COULD
DO
THAT~.

YOU CAME
TO KNOW
SATAN, THE
VILLANOUS
DEVIL
KING, AND
LEARNED
ABOUT HIS
WAYS...
...AND
FROM THAT,
YOU DECIDED
TO KEEP
YOUR SWORD
SHEATHED~.



I HAVE
FAITH
THAT
IT'S THE
RIGHT
WAY~.

I
THINK IT'S
BEST YOU
DO WHAT
YOU TRULY
BELIEVE
IN.



HAIR...

...AS
WELL
AS MY
STUDENT~.

AFTER
ALL, YOU'RE
A PRECIOUS
FRIEND OF
MINE...



THANKS!



YIP~

...
MIDCRAFT



HOW
ABOUT I
GIVE YOU
SOME
MIDCRAFT.
1000~?

SO, HAIR, IF
YOU WANT TO
FEEL MUCH
BETTER...



...WHAT'S
THIS. AN
ENERGY
DRINK...?

Choco-
Love
Epsilon!

Ta-
da-la-
laaaan!



THE
DEVIL
IS A
PART-
TIMER!
HIGH
SCHOOL!



$\frac{11}{12} \text{ m}$

生徒会

1000

HMM!

HAAH
 HAH
 HAH
 HAH!!!

WEE!

NEW COUNCIL PRESIDENT
SABITO MACH, CLASS 2-A

WEE!

AND
NOW, IT'S
TIME TO
REAP THE
BENEFITS...

WEE!

WEE!

FINALLY,
I'M STUDENT
COUNCIL
PRESIDENT
...!

WEE!

NO
SCHOOL
FEES!

THE
FOOD
AND THE
SCHOOL
STORE
ARE ALL
FREE...!

YOU MAY
HAVE SPECIAL
PRIVILEGES...

...BUT,
MY LEGS...

...YOU WERE
ELECTED TO
THIS PRESIDENCY
AFTER ENJOYING
THE BENEFITS
OF HARD
WORK

PRESIDENT'S APOLOGETIC
SANTOS
SABITO MACH

YOUR
DEMONIC
HIGH-
NESS!

FU-HA-
HAH!

SMALT!



SO PLEASE,
MY EDE...

YEAH,
YEAH, I
GET IT!

IF YOU WERE
TO ABANDON
THAT POSITION,
YOUR SUPPORT
WOULD RAPIDLY
DWindle.

THEY WOULD
BE AFTER YOUR
COUNCIL. BEAT
BEFORE LONG!



HOW
WONDER-
FUL...

I WISH THAT
NEST FOOL
LEIGHWASARA
WOULD TRY
TO LEARN
FROM YOU...



I WAS
JUST KIDDING.
PLEASED IT IS
HEARD

I APPRECIATE
HARD WORK
AND DILIGENCE.
FINDOUT



GAH!
GAGGER!

WHY'S
HE IN
THERE
...??

SURE, YOU
ARE LEAVING
ME OUT
OF YOUR
LECTURE?

STUDENT COUNCIL
PRESIDENT
HARUO LEIGHWASARA,
CLASS 3-4













...ZHI-CHAN.



IF YOU
HAD HER
BE VICE
PRESIDENT...

YUNA-SAN
RUN FOR
STUDENT
COUNCIL
PRESIDENT
TOO, AFTER
ALL...



HAAAA,
YUNA... I
GUESS
NOT.

THE
PRESIDENT
AND MY
ELITE
TEAM
WOULD HAVE
THE WHOLE
COUNCIL
UNDER CONTROL

SHE'S THE
HERO. SHE'D
NEVER WORK
UNDER ME...

IT WOULD
BE WISE TO
CONSIDER HER.



.....



...NO,
SOUNDING
BORN,
THANK
AFTER
ALL...?

AWWWW,
BUT
BUT...



*EX-PRESIDENTIAL
CANDIDATE FOR THE
STUDENT COUNCIL
EM YUSA, CLASS 2-A*







I'M...

...NOT
SURE
WHAT I
SHOULD
DO...



MAYBE
I'M STILL
FEELING
BLURRY...
I SHOULD
GET SOME
MORE
MEDICINE
FROM SWE.

ONE COUGH



YEAH

YOU'RE...
RIGHT,
BUT...

SWE-
NEECHA
SAID
DON'T
DRINK
TOO
MUCH!





SO YOU
HAVE THOSE
RELATIONS

...LIKE YOUR
HEART IS
JUMPING
OUT OF YOUR
CHEST-?

コトウ



YEAH...

I DON'T
WANA SAY
IT'S COS OF
YOUR DRINK,
BAG. OUT...

HHMM...

...EVER
SINCE I
STARTED
SMOKING
THEM,
IT'S BEEN
WEIRD



OH,
REALLY-
?

THEM.
HHMM...?

コトウ





OH...?

I THINK
I'M GONNA
STOP
TAKING
THOSE
ENERGY
DRINKS



IS
NOTHING
I'M FINE

ADPHEE!



...?

EMILIA,
YOUR
FACE WAS
BRIGHT
RED...



ARE YOU
STILL NOT
FEELING
WELL...?

NO
I'M
FINE



SORRY TO
WORRY YOU,
BAM-- I'LL
SEE YOU
LATER.



HOW CAN
SOME STUPID
ENERGY
DRINK AFFECT
ME, THE
HERO...??

"LOVE,"
SHE
SAID...
YOU
GOTTA
BE
KISSING
ME...!



I'LL MEET
HIM FACE-
TO-FACE
AND PROVE
THERE'S
NOTHING
WRONG
WITH ME!!







RIGHT,
MADA-SAM
RIGHT??

HE JUST
WANTS
YOU TO
JOIN THE
STUDENT
COUNCIL!
THAT'S IT!

HE
DOESN'T
MEAN
THAT,
YUSA-
SAN!

WAAAGH!



W-
NOTH-
ING!

W-WELL,
YEAH, WERE
THE WOULD
IT BE?



SAI-DONG
IS QUITE
TALENTED...

...AND
WE ARE
ALREADY
WELL
ACQUAINTED.

THAT'S
PRETTY
MUCH WHAT
I ASSURED,
BUT...

JUST
ALONG
WAYS



SO
THAT'S
HOW IT
IS.

NOW
TOUT IT,
SAI?

















SOMETHING
ABOUT
THIS REALLY
MAKES ME
MELANCHOLIC...

PARENTS' DAY
NOW...?



AND MY
MOM... I
DON'T EVEN
KNOW WHAT
SHE LOOKS
LIKE.

THE DEVIL
KIND GOT
MY FATHER
LONG AGO.
HE'S GONE
NOW.







BUT...

BUT I
THOUGHT



WHA
TWO'S
SHEETS

WHA
TWO'S
SHEETS

AND WHY'RE
YOU EVEN
HERE...?!

WHAT IS IT
THAT STRANGE
WE DECIDED TO
SHOW LEFT



NO,
THAT'S
NOT WHAT
I MEAN!

YOU
P

WELL
WELL

RIGHT
?

I
WOULDN'T
WISH
PARENTS
DAD FOR
THE
WORK!



ALL RIGHT
PEOPLE,
GUEST! WE'RE
STILL IN
CLASS!

THIS IS
JUST
ANOTHER
NORMAL DAY
FOR YOU
GIRLS!

...AM I
ACTUALLY
ALIVE...?





IF BOTH OF THEM ARE ALIVE AND WELL...

I'LL FIND MY WAY TO THE GARDEN OF EDEN. AT THAT TIME.

SEN-SEN ALL DONE!

MEEEEEE!

...IS THE PRINCE... NOT MY ENEMY?

BECAUSE IF NOT...

100

...ON
THE
PREFACE
SAYS...
NOT
AT
ALL



HERE!



OH?
WHAT'S
UP, AL-
CHAN?

SEN-
SEN



...
AND
ALAS
RAMUS!

DADDY
AND
MOMMY
...



WHOA!

NICE
DRAWING,
ALAS
RAMUS!

COOH!



UM, HEY, CHIE-CHAN?

IT'S FINE, I'M OKAY!
...



HA
HA...



DATE'S SUPPOSED TO BE IN HOLE PRISON, YOU KNOW...

BUT YOU GUYS LOOK LIKE A REALLY LIED UP LINE THAT



AND I'M NOT SURE ABOUT HOW BEING HER DADDY...

REALLY BEING A DADDY...



...BUT, PLEASE, I AM THIS AGE IN "MOMMY" NOW.

FAMILY MEM-T



...SOMEHOW, THAT DOESN'T SEEM SO BAD NOW.

...BUT IT'S WEIRD...



MAYBE WE
CAN HAVE
A LITTLE
PEACE IN
OUR LIVES
AFTER
ALL...

WE DON'T
HAVE TO
FIGHT
OVER
ANYTHING.



ALL RIGHT,
THAT WRAPS
UP TODAY'S
CLASSES!
THANKS TO ALL
THE
PARENTS
WHO CAME
OUT TO VISIT.



...SO,
YOU WERE
EXPLAINING
YOURSELF YET?





BUT
THAT'S IN
THE PAST
NOW.



FATHER...

WITH
MY DEATH
UPON YOUR
SHOUL-
DERS...

YOU
HAVE DONE A
SPLENDID JOB
GROWING UP
AND FULFILLING
YOUR ROLE AS
THE HERO



THAT WAS
ALWAYS
MY HOPE,
AS YOUR
MOTHER.

FROM
NOW ON...

...I WANT
YOU TO
LIVE LIKE
A NORMAL
GIRL.



WH-WH-WH-
WH-WH-WH-
WHY ARE YOU
MENTIONING
HIM?

HEE!

HEE!

HEE!

HEE!

THAT,
AND ISN'T SATAN
HERE
TOO?

HE'S
GOTTEN
SO USED
TO THIS
WORLD,
WASN'T HE?

HEE!



YOU TWO
ARE GETTING
ALONG FINE,
THANKS TO
THAT CHRIST



OH, ERM,
YOU'RE
GETTING
FLUSTERED?



...DID
YOU SEND
ALAS
RAMUS
TO ME,
MOTHER?



WAIT A
MINUTE...



THIS
IS ALL
JUST...
SO...

MY HEART
IS BEATING
SO FAST...

OH, I'M SO
HAPPY YOU
ENJOYED MY
PRESENT!



THE
DEVIL
IS A
PART-
TIMER!
HIGH
SCHOOL!





POSSIBLE THAT WE MAY GET SOME INTERESTING RESULTS





THAT'S RIGHT!

YEAH, BECAUSE
I HAVEN'T USED IT
SINCE THE
THING WITH
OLGA

YOU'VE
RECOVERED
A LOT OF
YOUR HOLY
ENERGY
TOO.



WELL,
ALL
CLEAR-I
P

YOU'RE AS
HEALTHY AS
CAN BE

I WAS
WORRIED
FOR A WHILE,
BUT NOW I
CAN REST
EASY~



...YOU
COULD
RETURN TO
YOUR OWN
WORLD,
SAILOR~

WITH
YOUR
POWER
NOW...



.....











KUSA-SAN
DOESN'T
TRUST
MAOU-SAN?

I
THOUGHT
SOMEONE
MIGHT
TOSS A
VOLE OF NO
CONFIDENCE
BY
WAY...



...I SEE.



DUDE,
NO.
MAOU!

MR.
KUSA, CAN
YOU CHILL
OUT FOR
A-?

THAT'S
RIGHT!
THAT'S
HOW SHE
REALLY
FEELS!



SHUT UP
LUCIFER,
HOW 'BOUT
YOU DO
SOMETHING
TO NOT GET
HELP BACK
A YEAR?

THIS
VOTING
DICK

IF YOU
AREN'T
PRESIDENT,
I WON'T
BE ABLE
TO BLACK
LIE IN THE
ROOM ANY
LONGER!
DO
SOMETHING
FOR ME!
YOU'RE
THE DEVL
KING,
RIGHT?



WELL,
WE'RE...

RIGHT,
YUNA-
SAN?

I KIND OF DOUBT
YUNA-SAN
WOULD BE
FIGHTING
AMUL-SAN
BY THIS
POINT.

...THE
HERO
AND THE
DEVIL
KING.

THAT
HASN'T
CHANGED,
AND THAT
WON'T
CHANGE.

I'VE SEEN
IT WITH MY
OWN EYES!

BUT
THE TWO
OF YOU
HAVE
ALREADY
CHANGED
A LOT!

...YOU RAISE
A CHILD
TOGETHER...

YOU GO
TO SCHOOL
TOGETHER
...
...YOU
STUDY
TOGETHER...

BUT
IF YOU
INSIST...

...THAT
YOU'RE
STILL
FORG...

IF YOU
WERE REALLY
SERIOUS, YOU
WOULDN'T DO
ANY OF THAT.

CH-
OWN...

!—

...TAKE ME
HOSTAGE
IN ORDER
TO DEFEAT
THE INSIST

...YOU
COULD AT
LEAST DO
SOMETHING
LIKE...





SO I DON'T
WANT TO SEE
THE TWO OF
YOU FIGHTING
BACK OTHERS!

MAOI-SUN
AND YUGA-
SUN...
...
YOU'RE
BOTH
REALLY
IMPORTANT
TO ME



MAYBE
SO, BUT A
VOTE OF
CONFIDENCE
IS STILL
IMPORTANT!

OH-OH...
TH-THIS
IS ONLY A
VOTE OF
CONFIDENCE,
Y'KNOW?



HEE
HEE
HEE...

HEY
LIEGE...

...SUN,
SOME DEVIL
KID I AM
LOOKING OUT
TO A HUMAN
GIRL...

RIGHT,
MAOI-SUN?















SORRY I GRABBED YOUR HAND LIKE THAT.



I FIGURED NO ONE WOULD BOTHER US UP HERE.



WAIT.

SO, WHAT YOU SAID JUST NOW...



SEVERAL
TIMES NOW,
I TRIED TO
TELL YOU
SOMETHING...
BUT
COULDN'T





THE
ELECTION'S
OVER, AND
I KNOW MY
PARENTS
ARE ALIVE
NOW...

...I'VE
LOST SIGHT OF
WHAT IT MEANS
TO BE THE
HERO.

EVER SINCE
WE RAN
INTO ALAS
RABUS ON
THE ROOF
HERE...

...I
THINK OUR
RELATIONSHIP
HAS CHANGED A
GREAT DEAL.

SO
NOW...

...I DON'T
UNDERSTAND
HOW I SHOULD
APPROACH
YOU.

...BUT
I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
SADAO WAKO
SHOULD BE
TO BIRI YUSA
EITHER.
I THOUGHT
IT OVER,
BUT I
COULDN'T
COME UP
WITH AN
ANSWER.

YOU AREN'T
THE DEVIL
YOUR FATHER
WAS THE
HERO SADA-
MA KAGI...

SO...

...I FOUND ON
THIS WORLD
HAVE DONE...

...JUST
AS THE
FRIENDS
...





...SO
I WANT TO
SPEND MORE
TIME WITH
YOU.

I WANT TO
KNOW MORE
THAN I DO
NOW...



DOES
THAT...
BOTHER
YOU?



OH,
SORRY

WH-WHAT?
YOU
LAUGHING?
I'M
SERIOUS!



...PFT...
HEH-HEH-
HEH...



.....

HEH
HEH
HEH

EVERYONE
IN OUR HOME
WORLD WOULD
PROBABLY LOSE
THEIR MIND,
HEH?

IF THEY KNEW
YOU AND I
WERE HAVING
THIS KIND OF
CONVERSATION



HEH

WELL, IT'S
NO BOTHER
TO ME.











THE DEVIL IS A KINDERGARTENER!

FOR EACH OF US, WE'VE GOT TO FIND THE RIGHT WAY TO LIVE. AND THAT'S WHY WE'VE GOT TO FIND THE RIGHT WAY TO LIVE. AND THAT'S WHY WE'VE GOT TO FIND THE RIGHT WAY TO LIVE.















I'LL MAKE WHATEVER
YOU WANT
FOR DINNER
TONIGHT,
YOUR PRINCIPAL
HOMESIST!

UMMA, HOW
ABOUT SOME
STRAKT

AT LEAST
LET IT BE
SHOULD
WITH MY
LIPS...



AFTER-WORD.

GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, EVERYONE!
WELCOME! THIS IS THE FINAL VOLUME OF THE DEVI
IN A PART-FORTY-SEVEN ANNA SCORDED!
THE DEER HANDING THIS MINDA FOR
JUST OVER TWO YEARS, AND MAN, THE
SURE FLEW BY!
FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY HEART, DO
LIKE TO THANK WAGANAWA-SENNAI (THE
ORIGINAL NOVELIST), OHS-SENSEI (THE
CHARACTER DESIGNER), K. DAI SOTODO,
AND EVERYONE ELSE INVOLVED WITH THIS
PROJECT.
GETTING INVOLVED WITH THE DEVI TEAM
HAS MADE ME SO VERY HAPPY!

FROM HERE ON IN, I'M LOOKING FORWARD
TO WATCHING OVER MAOU, EMI, AND THE
WHOLE GANG IN THE NOVELS—THIS TIME,
AS JUST ANOTHER FAN.
THANK YOU SO MUCH!



KOUSUKE ARIMURA

WISHMA-
SENSEI!

Thank
you for your
serialization of
The Devil Is a
Part-Timer! 
Great job...!!

READING EVERY CHAPTER, EVERY VOLUME, HAS BEEN
PART OF MY REGULAR LIFE FOR A WHILE NOW. I'VE
STILL FEEL LIKE THE NEXT CHAPTER OF YUHA SCHOOL
SHOULD BE SHOWING UP ANY MINUTE! THAT'S HOW BIG A
PRESENCE THE HIGH SCHOOL WORLD TAKES IN MY DREAM
AND BECOME IN MY MIND! IT REALLY MAKES ME HAPPY,
SEEING THESE CUTS. LIVERLY CHARACTERS COMING ALIVE
IN THIS MANGA! YUHA SCHOOL, MIGHT BE ENDING HERE,
BUT I ONLY HOPE I CAN SEE WISHMA-SAN DRAW SOME
NEW CHARACTERS AGAIN BEFORE LONG.

THANK YOU VERY MUCH!  



[illegible]

JOHN'S LEFT EAR AND FOUR FINGERS WERE SHOT FROM RIGHT ABOVE, AS MY GUN MISSED, BUT THE TRAIL OF IT IS THAT THOMAS' WOUNDS WERE AT A KIDNEY-LEVEL STROKE, LEFT BRUISES FROM SHOTS AT THE TWO OR THREE IN AT THE THUMB, ONE AT THE INDEX AND FINGER THUMB, A SMALL BUTTERFLY ON CHEST, AND LOWER LEGAL WOUNDS AND OTHERS WERE THROUGHOUT. I NEVER HEARD SHOTS OR BULLETS FROM THE

(SARAH BLAKE) MAY THE ROOT OF THE GARDEN OF THE HEART BE A FIRM POINT OF UNDISPUTED TRUTH, GIVE IT BUT A
 DEEPER DIRT, OF COURSE, MAYBE THEY'LL HAVE THE ROOT OF IT --- AND HEAVEN, DON'T CALL FOR SOMETHING, THEY'LL
 HAVE AN EXCELLENT VIEW OUT OF IT ALL THE SAME.

WHETHER IT'S RACE, AGE, GENDER, ALICE BAKER, CLYDE, BERNARD, OR KIM, THEY'LL ALL HAVE THE RIGHT OF

[illegible][illegible]

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to a different type of system, or even, perhaps, to a new one, to be able to 'make use of' the new system.

STANDOUT AS THE SON OF THE FUTURE OF A FORT FORTH HIGH SCHOOL, BUT THOUGH TO BECOME A LAWYER AND
OWN A HIGH SCHOOL LIKE BERNARD OPEN, ONE AS THE STUDY DONE TO A BELL, I'LL BE PLAYING BACKING OUT
AND BEING THERE TO A NEW TO BEAT WITH ACHIEVING AS THE STUDENT

AS LONG AS PEOPLE HAVE A SPOT OF TIME, THEIR PRIORITY: THE PROGRESS OF LEARNING, WORKING, AND

[illegible]

AND WHO KNOWS? PERHAPS THAT CLASSROOM BOMBING IS YOUR CLASS'S ACTUALLY A WHOLE NEW WAY TO

 **NATIONAL WATER RESEARCH INSTITUTE**

THE DEVIL IS A PART-TIMER! HIGH SCHOOL! ⑤

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BWC

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THE
DEVIL
IS A
PART-
TIMER
HIGH
SCHOOL!

FLIP TO THE
END OF THE BOOK
TO READ A SPECIAL
EXTRA STORY BY
SATORU HIRAGAKURA.

you? You wouldn't even have to pay it back, either!"

"What? Not pay it back? You are certain of this? My lord! We must seize these opportunities at once! It is time to step up and make your Devil King hopes come true!"

"Why're you so excited, Ashiya...?"

"If the Devil King gets accepted, I suppose Ashiya-dono expects to be a junior at the university, then?"

As the group settled down in the chamber, chatting over a very important, slightly distant but still enormous, future looming over all of them, Chiba— annoyed by a persistent thrumming from somewhere in her chest—whispered to herself as she looked out the window.

"Too bad it can't be like this forever."

A gust of wind carried several cherry blossoms through the air beyond the window, across the sky
spring was just about to end.

End.



Maou smiled and gently patted the head of his "daughter."

"Not being number one doesn't mean you aren't important. There's no point trying to find the absolute best thing when you don't have to."

"Uhhh? Huhhh?"

"Hey, Maou?"

"Hm?"

Maou lifted his head at Emi calling his name.

"There are lots of different kinds of students, too, just like with employees."

"Where'd that come from?"

"To me, and to you, too, the students of this world are a total unknown. We were lucky enough to wind up in a world with some nice schools and people and stuff, and if we'd made a single misstep, it could've been a lot worse for us. But we're making it work here, aren't we?"

Emi picked up Alas Ramas and smiled.

"And I say that's fine. We don't have to figure out everything right now. I know you'll manage, somehow."

It sounded like encouragement with absolutely no hard tips to back it up. But for a worry that potentially had no basis in real life anyway, that was good enough.

They were the Devil King and the Hero, after all. That was about as unreal as a could get.

"That placement/term's just for research anyway. It's not like you have to do exactly what you fill in. You could go to college with Chiho for all I care."

Chiho stood up at that comment.

"I'd love to go to school with everyone!"

"I, regrettably, am a year behind the rest of you. The thought makes me a maiden jealous."

Suzuno, one year their junior, seemed a little bit lonely.

"Nonsense. You will likely have Lucifer to keep you company another year."

"Dude, Ashiya!"

The off-the-cuff suggestion made Urushihara finally reach the boiling point. Suzuno laughed to herself.

"But college wouldn't come with the kind of meal ticket I have right now, would it? No way the school store and Ashiya's salary could pay for tuition..."

University life wasn't completely off Maou's list, it seemed. But money presented a major obstacle.

Emi, surprisingly, handed him a life preserver.

"You could probably get some scholarship money with your grades, couldn't

"What about Ashiya-dono?"

"Ashiya's working for this school, which helps out all the students here. That connects to what people think about the school, which boosts its rating. We're a private school, remember. Rankings and reputation are super-important."

"...Indeed. Some of the teachers here are part-time as well."

Chiho mumbled this over.

Kusaka, her homeroom teacher, came in only a few times a week. Some of the other staff supplemented their incomes working for test-prep academies on the side.

"Of course, there's nothing wrong with working just to make money.."

Maou chose this moment to turn toward Emi.

"But actually trying to hash it out like this... It's all kind of hazy. I'm sort of lost on what to do."

Emi didn't ask what he was talking about.

She knew well enough.

"Here, we're all focused on our studies... In other words, we're doing our core job as students. I'm working at the store to help take care of Ashiya, Alas Ramus, and Ogiya. Utsushihara... From the student council to help improve the lives of Chiho-chan, Emi, Sorano, Kana Suzuki, of pretty much everyone here. And that's all been vital to me, but I don't know which of those is most important when it comes to an actual career."

Maou, just another student except for his Devil King past, was having trouble coming to grips with his very broad dream of being a decently paid employee.

It was like being given a boat, cast off into the open blue sea, and promptly losing all sense of direction.

Alas Ramus, finally tiring of banging against the lockers, waddled over to Maou's feet.

Then, with her large, bright eyes, she looked up at him and said the one word that always weakened Maou's iron will.

"Daddy. Who's most important to you?"

"..."

Maou froze at the unexpected question.

Chiho, too, froze a bit.

Alas Ramus was essentially asking him to rank everyone in the student council chamber, best to worst.

For Chiho, who had feelings for Maou, this was not a comfortable situation to be in. But—

"...You're a smart girl, Alas Ramus."



Suzuno's evaluation of Ashiya's and Maou's circumstances was cruel but true.

"No matter where you venture off to, though, I insist you clear the clutter from the locker before you go. Take only pictures and leave only ashes, as they say. It would be a tremendous burden on the younger students otherwise."

"Oh, what, I'm clutter now?!"

The "clutter," apparently at least somewhat self-aware, shouted out from within the locker.

"Maybe I'm jumping to conclusions, but I'm pretty sure you're going to college, huh, Chi-chan?"

"Y-yeah, I think so, I...I haven't really thought about what I'd want to do for work yet."

Nobody was required by law to sun for a university spot after high school, but unless there was an industry they felt an immediate calling for, college was the likely destination for many students.

"I don't know where yet or what I'd major in or anything, but.. What about you, Maou-san..?"

"Iwama find a salaried position somewhere."

"Huh?"

The speed of Maou's response and the enthusiastic grin he gave with it made Chiho's – and Suzuno's – jaw drop. And just looked on morosely, having heard it all before.

"So you'll get an office job or something?"

"A wise choice, perhaps, in the times we live in..."

"Dude, what kind of place would hire you?"

"That's true..."

A self-effacing grin spread across Maou's face at the criticism coming from behind the locker door.

"What kind of work do you think a 'salaried employee' does, generally speaking?"

This time, Ashiya joined Chiho and Suzuno in thought. He was the first to reply.

"...He works to help the company make a profit, doesn't he?"

"Yeah, but hourly employees are the same that way, right? Even a part-timer's job pretty much boils down to that. Of course, there are many philosophies for work and life, I suppose, but as long as you aren't working for a charity, priority number one with your job is always going to be making money for your company."

Maeo, Ema, Chiho, and (on paper, anyway) Alas Ramasa were third-year students, the age at which they'd soon have to start seriously considering life after graduation.

"Do you have any particular direction in mind yet?"

"Well, I've kind of vaguely been thinking about it, but having this piece of paper telling me to write it all down concretely kinda gives me cold feet."

This wasn't the first time Ema had had to think about her post-graduation career.

She, Maeo, and Chiho had talked about the subject a little bit earlier. With her language skills, she had a clear vision of contributing her talents internationally, one way or another. Someone like Ema, who had ventured across all of Torii Island to slay the Devil King, certainly had the talent, guts, and energy for it. If that was her mission in life, it'd be easy for her to proceed down that path.

"What about you?"

Ema bounced the question back at Maeo, who sat mutely in his president's chair.

"..."

Silence. But Ema didn't act like he was trying to ignore her, either. Ema pursued it no further.

"Hey, are you a staff employee?"

"Pardon?"

Asheya's eyes opened wide at the sudden question.

"What kind of position does the *senior* have on the school team point?"

It hardly seemed to matter now, but Asheya understood the intent behind Maeo's question well enough.

"Sadly, I am on a fixed term—a contracted employee, in other words. My payment is provided by the hour. The principal has been rather kind in the conditions she has granted me, but..."

"What do you plan to do once I graduate?"

Asheya fumbled a bit for words.

"... That depends on my legs, is all I can say. It still offers a much better environment and benefit structure than your average part-time job. I enjoy a very kind relationship with the students and teachers. To be perfectly honest, I would be reluctant to leave. But considering my relationship with you, my legs, I may feel compelled to quit depending on the path you choose to take in a year's time."

"Just so you know, you are not actually a housewife fretting over whether to join her husband on an overseas assignment."



She was the youngest of all the student council members in the chamber, but the way she held herself made her seem the most mature.

"This ghostly student, attending no classes and participating in no school clubs... Even as a ghost story or one of the seven mysteries of the school, he doesn't rate."

"Yeah, 'Urushihara-kun of the Student Council Chamber' won't exactly keep them enthralled around the campfire at night."

"You guys..."

Urushihara frowned as Suzuno and Chiko dragged his name through the mud. It still wasn't enough to make him get out of the locker.

"Hey, what's the difference between expulsion and dismissal?"

The knotty question came from Ema.

"Expulsion is denoted in your record as having 'left school,' but if you are dismissed, it's like you never went to that school at all. Your record stops at whatever school you graduated from before that."

"Before that...?"

Chiko, listening to Ashiya, had something even more pertinent to ask.

"Has Urushihara-san even graduated from middle school?"

It was a valid question. Chiko was the only person in the room who could be called a normal student.

The others came from other worlds, weren't human at all, or were quite literally demons.

"No way."

"I highly doubt that."

"Absolutely impossible."

"Don't think so."

"Doubtless..."

The four of them chiming in all at once was enough of a shock to make Urushihara tear up just a bit. He indignantly turned his back to them before slamming the archivist locker door shut.

"Lack-lust! It's okay! You're a good kid! We know!"

Alex Ramus, realizing Urushihara was fazed, leaped out of Ema's arms and ran up to the locker. She was trying to cheer him up, no doubt, but hanging on the metal door from the outside wasn't going to help much.

Suzuno sighed.

"It has to be terribly uncomfortable in there, not to mention sweltering. I would think all of you have it quite a bit more difficult, however. You have less than a year left in your high school careers."

Ena bowed her head in apology to Koushi, but Chiko could tell that she was, like Misu, harboring all manner of feelings about this incident.

"Alas Ramus-chan might have gotten off lightly here, but this career placement exam can have an effect on all of your permanent records. So no playing around with it, all right?"

"Yes, Sensei!"

It was hard to tell if Koushi was serious or joking. That was why her class responded with a complicated mood.

"Career placement? What's that? I don't remember writing anything like that before."

"The ghost that haunts the student council chamber." "The demon that stalks the archive lockers." "The ex-student council president who spends his life, literally, in the closet"... He had many names, but none of them were anything to be proud of.

Hamori Urushihara, former head of the student body, was currently addressing a group of outsiders from his perch, lying down inside his preferred locker. His audience had grown to all their faces.

Misu, the current president, addressed the fears his executive chair.

"You used to hang out with Oiba himself when he was the superintendent of the man. He never made you dignified."

"Dude, you thought I was, like, seriously trying to live a fulfilling student life or something? Yeah, I'm gonna take a hard pass."

It was a truly pathetic answer, and there was nothing that could be done.

"This is why you're going to be held back a year. Actually, haven't you already been held back?"

"Being held back is far too lenient a punishment. I would personally recommend expulsion or perhaps even dismissal from the system."

Shirou Ashiya, the hooded-clad priest who served as external adviser to the president, stood next to Misu while delivering words that would strike fear into most any student.

"Simply allowing Lucifer to stay on school grounds denies the other students precious resources. In fact, what meager support we do receive from this school, my legs, is being frittered away by the presence of this other mouth to feed."

"The threat of being held back has hardly changed his ways. I fail to see why he deserves any resources at all."

Suzuno Kamazuki added even more bite to Ashiya's assessment.



On that day, a single sheet of paper distributed during the morning assembly caused turmoil and agitation to spread among the students.

The handout, which every student was required to fill out and return by the following week, was greeted by a variety of responses.

Some sincerely took pen in hand and jotted away; others tilted their heads, not quite figuring out what they were being asked to do; others just tossed it into their desks, figuring they could worry about it later.

"...Maou-san?"

Chiho Sasaku belonged to none of these camps.

The sheet still in her hand, she glanced toward the male student seated at the desk next over, intently reading his own copy.

From the side, he seemed to be deeply concerned—some might perturbed—by what he saw.

It wasn't like him—this man who overcame any difficult, thorny problem with a discerning smile and king-of-the-world attitude. He looked almost depressed, in fact.

"I wonder what he thinks about it..."

Sadao Maou's face offered no answer to the question Chiho turned over and over in her mind.

But she could tell that the handout affected Maou on a completely different dimension from the other students.

"Agh! Alas Ramen, stop that! No! That's an important pretext..."

Across from Maou, Rina Yusa—Chiho's classmate, friend, and a student whose origins were a little strange, just like Maou's—was being driven into a panic by her "daughter," the ever-mysterious Alas Ramen, tearing up the sheet in front of her.

Their teacher, Mayumi Kinaka, chuckled at the child's classic naughty-baby maneuver.

"It might be a bit early for her to handle this material just yet... You can pick up another copy in the staff office later, Ro-chan."

"S-sorry..."

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SATOSHI WAKABARA